



Broke My Mind



poetry

depression

28 1 4

Chapter 1 by Lazer Nebula

Tossing and turning to the sound of thunder
Can't get any sleep, a restless slumber
My mind is hot, brain burning
Everything hurts, stomach churning
Feeling a sense of horrifying dread
As I hear the voices inside my head

Shadowy figures in the hall
doesn't matter I've seen it all
While the tears run down my face
I feel i'm nearing the end of my race
I have felt nothing but stress
And nothing happens when I call in distress

Tossing and turning to the sound of thunder
Can't get any sleep, a restless slumber

My mind is hot, brain burning

Everything hurts, stomach churning

All the demons are right by

But it's too late, they just

[See more of Story Wars](#)[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)



Chapter 2 by Pavhawk546

All I hear is their endless laughter
As they mock me and wait for their master
I see him coming all dressed in red
But wait he is me, just dead
I know now what I must do
So I set forth to find my first clue

I take my brush and set it to skin
No one will see, not even my kin
I down the pill, hoping for change
Knowing full well, I'll just be rearranged
I try to piece together my mind
Only for remnants to get left behind

All I hear is their endless laughter
As they mock me and wait for their master
I see him coming all dressed in red
But wait he is me, just dead
He inches closer and whispers how
My mind is gone forever now

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...



[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account